STORIES of the INAUGURALS:

By MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

Andrew Jackson.

Andrew Jackson was our sixth President. He was born in North Carolina, March 15, 1767. He was the son of a Scotch-Irishman who came to this country in 1765 and died before Andrew was born, in 1767. The mother was left poor, and the wiry, active, freckle-faced, red-headed son of the linen-weaver got his education in the log school-houses of "the Waxhaws" in the Carolina pine woods.

Mrs. Jackson was determined, whatever else prevailed, that this son should be educated. It is said that she spun flax to earn money to pay his school bills. At all events, Andrew, in his copperas-colored, homespun clothes at length graduated from the log school-house into a like log building, where Dr. Humphreys had instituted an academy, when, it is recorded, he distinguished himself—not unlike many of the college graduates of to-day—as an athlete. He had no peer as a wrestler, runner and high-jumper.

Many an old resident around Queen's College, at Charlotte, where young Jackson studied for a time, used to relate with merriment how the President in embryo passed their homes on his way to school with trousers so tattered and torn that his under-garment went flying in the wind.

Mr. Parton, who spent some time in the Carolinas gathering all that could be remembered of President Jackson's early days, leaves this account: "He learned to read, to write, and cast accounts—little more; he was never well-informed; he was never addicted to books; he never learned to write English correctly, although he wrote it eloquently and convincingly; he never learned to spell correctly, though he was a better speller than Frederick II., Marlborough, Napoleon or Washington."

Jackson was nine years old when the war of the Revolution broke out, and 13 when he fought Tarlton's Dragoons, with two brothers and many other Carolina boys, it is said, charging the British cavalry on the "grass ponies" they themselves had reared and broken.

There is little doubt that when Jackson arrived at manhood the memory of his childhood, the days of privation, almost want, the rough-and-tumble years in "The Waxhaws," his mother's devotion to her fatherless children, made a deep impression upon him, and formulated his chivalrous treatment of women and broadened his tender sympathies toward all children.

He removed to Charleston, studied law, and graduated before he was 20. He emigrated to Tennessee, and made a successful lawyer. In 1796 he was elected to Congress, and the following year was sent to the Senate, which he left to become a Judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee. He subsequently entered the Army. His victory at New Orleans, on Jan. 8, 1815, crowned his military fame, and opened the way to the Presidency.

One writer has said: "No one of the previous Presidents had known an unkempt, ragamuffin boyhood. Even the son of the small Massachusetts farmer, John Adams, was a Harvard graduate. Washington had grown up with the descendants of noblemen. Jefferson, Madison and Monroe had been liberally and fastidiously educated, consorting with scholars. John Quincy Adams had spent his youth in the best society of Europe. Politics, affairs, books, had been their common food."

The clamor against Jackson's "backwoods manners," uncivilized character and military spirit caused his defeat when John Quincy Adams was elected by the House of Representatives. But the ascendancy he had gained in the hearts of the people by his military achievements made him invincible in the Presidential election of 1828, and he was inaugurated President March 4, 1829.

THE INAUGURATION.

The first Inauguration of Gen. Jackson was environed by many peculiar circumstances. Much bitter feeling had been engendered, and the friends of John Quincy Adams took no part in the Inaugural ceremonies, and the only uniformed company of light infantry in the District of Columbia declined to be an escort to the President-elect. A company of Revolutionary officers and soldiers had organized, and tendered their services as an escort to the old hero of New Orleans. The city was crowded to overflowing; almost every city and hamlet had a representation here. Daniel Webster, in commenting on the crowd the day before the ceremonies, said: "A great multitude, too many to be fed without a miracle, are already in the city, and it seems as though the Union had rushed to the Capital."

The escort stopped at Gadsby's Hotel, now the National, for President Jackson, who rode alone in an open carriage to the Capitol.

John C. Calhoun, Vice-President, had taken the oath of office, and was awaiting the arrival of the cavalcade.

The President-elect was escorted into the Senate Chamber by his Revolutionary comrades. The Chief Justice, Senators and members proceeded to the eastern portico of the Capitol. This was the first Inauguration that took place in the Capital City before the eyes of the general public.

At his appearance the crowd began to shout, and thousands of voices were hurrahing for Jackson. When Chief Justice Marshall had administered the oath and the Inaugural address was finished the crowd made a grand rush for the platform, and had it not been for a ship's cable that had been stretched across the portico steps they would have captured the old hero. He shook hands with hundreds, and it was with much difficulty that he was escorted to his carriage and along Pennsylvania avenue to the White House.

President Adams had already left the White House, but President Jackson was followed by the crowd, who defied all control and rushed in, filling every inch of space in the Mansion.

The elegant banquet spread in the east room in the President's honor soon drew them, and a scene of the wildest confusion followed. China and glass were broken, wine spilled and chaos reigned. Men with muddy boots mounted the furniture, and it came out of the melee soiled, broken and much of it ruined.

Jackson was not slow in making the discovery that he must establish something more in keeping with the dignity of his position. It might be democratic, but a decent regard to the fitness of things and less rudeness and irreverence must be the order. He therefore at once installed the accomplished Mrs. Donaldson, a niece of Mrs. Jackson's, as hostess of the White House.

JACKSON'S CABINET.

The Cabinet had many changes during his Administration. Martin Van Buren was his Secretary of State, followed by Edward Livingstone. Samuel D. Ingham was his first Secretary of the Treasury, followed by Louis M. McLane. John H. Eaton, of Tennessee, was his Secretary of War, followed in a little over two years by Lewis Cass, of Michigan. John Branch was his first Secretary of the Navy, followed by Levi Woodbury. His Postmaster-General was William T. Barry, of Kentucky, who was invited to a seat in the Cabinet. His Attorneys-General were John M. Barren and Roger B. Taney. All these changes in his Cabinet came within two years after his inauguration.

The political history of these eight years was one of continuous excitement. Jackson was a man of great natural powers of mind. He was uneducated, and had a violent passion, but he was absolutely honest and sincere, and had the courage to fight for his convictions. It was William L. Marcy, of New York, a Senator, who used the familiar expression, "To the victor belongs the spoils," which is so often attributed to Jackson. Jackson proved to be an apt scholar in the new doctrine, and made more removals in one year than did all the other Presidents in the preceding 40 years.

While Monroe was President, Jackson wrote in a letter to Monroe this advice: "Now is the time to exterminate that monster called party spirit. By selecting (for Cabinet officers) characters most conspicuous for their probity, virtue, capacity and firmness, without regard to party, you will go far to, if not entirely, eradicate those feelings which on former occasions threw so many obstacles in the way of Government. The Chief Magistrate of a great and powerful Nation should never indulge in party feelings. His conduct should be liberal and disinterested, always bearing in mind that he acts for the whole and not a part of the community!"

His every act when in power himself was so in contradiction to the advice given Monroe, that we infer that he came to that point in his life when he would say, with Henry Ward Beecher, who was accused of preaching a doctrine contrary to something he had said in years gone: "I would be ashamed to live a year and advance so little as to not change my mind on many things."

Jackson attacked the former office-holders, the United States Bank, "the American system" and internal improvements and the Southern Nullificationists. To name all the smaller political contests of these eight years that were so virulent would take a volume to tell them. There was a reign of terror in Washington. No office-holder felt sure of his place for a day. No merit or record would save you. Maj. Melville was a veteran of the Revolutionary War, and had been one of "the Boston tea party," yet he was turned out of his place in the Custom House, which he had held for years.

We all know the new court was soon convulsed by a court quarrel, which ended in a disruption of the Cabinet and immortalizing two names—Gen. Eaton and Peggy O'Neal.

Jackson was no financier, and yet he went headlong into the fight against the United States Bank. The National Bank created by Hamilton had been abolished by the Jeffersonian party. We find the motive largely political, but another bank, the United States, was founded to meet the financial difficulties entailed by war and to restore soundness to the paper currency, and the time for a renewal of the charter was nearing. The bank had given the Nation a sound currency; it had been honorably managed, and had the confidence of commerce. The Government deposits had been reported safe in its keeping by a Congressional Committee. It had also proved valuable to the public, for a dollar was of equal value in all the States. But an evil whisper in the ear of President Jackson that its influence had been used on the wrong side was enough. Jackson, without making any judicious investigation of the financial merits, inserted words of threatening import into a message to Congress.

The renewal of the charter soon became a political issue; the war was waged with fury on both sides. The bank was denounced as a monopoly, as a money power, as a political engine—an ally of the rich against the poor. This was talked until Jackson talked himself into believing it, and at length directed the Secretary of the Treasury, Wm. J. Duane, to remove the Government deposits from the bank. Probably this was against the law, and when the Secretary refused, giving this as his reason, he was dismissed, and Roger B. Taney was put in his place.

The bill for the renewal of the charter passed, but the President vetoed it; it failed to carry a two-thirds vote, and the bank fell. The Government deposits were distributed, with more or less political favoritism, among State banks, whereby was instituted a reckless speculation, notably in public lands.

DAYS OF FINANCIAL UNCERTAINTY.

Wildcat banks multiplied, and many well remember the inconvenience of travel or of merchantable money. What was good to-day was worthless to-morrow or the discount so great one never knew what amount would be required for any venture of travel or purchase. Jackson became alarmed, and his edict went forth that nothing but gold or silver should be taken for taxes or other debts of the Government. From this followed the tremendous crash of 1837, with the universal suspensions of cash payments and general demoralization of commerce and industry, affecting chiefly the poorer classes, whose championship Jackson had assumed when he attacked the bank. The Senate passed a resolution of censure, which some years after was erased from the record, when a majority of friends of Jackson were in the Senate.

His next attack was against the "American system" of a high tariff, and "internal improvements," and he used the veto power against a number of bills appropriating money for internal improvements. He believed that Congress had too much money to spend; it made them extravagant and wasteful, and nobody was benefited but the manufacturers, and thus he obtained the support of the majority of the people, and he was elected in 1832 for a second term. All the States dissatisfied by the "American system," except South Carolina, voted for Jackson. Within two weeks after the election South Carolina issued an "ordinance to nullify certain acts of the Congress of the United States purporting to be laws laying duties and imposts on the importation of foreign commodities." The State authorities forbade her citizens to obey it or pay the duties.

Jackson did not like the tariff law, but he had sworn to enforce it while it was a law, and he had no thought of yielding to nullification.

He sent a naval force to occupy Charleston Harbor, and collect the duties from any vessels entering it. He sent word to the people of South Carolina that he intended to enforce the law at all hazards, and that blood would flow if they should resist. All men knew Jackson, and the warning was taken. This ended the great Nullification Act.

Notwithstanding the political broils, the strong friendships made and bitter hatreds engendered during Jackson's Administration, it was marked by a wonderful advancement along the lines of national improvements.

During John Quincy Adams's Administration in 1827 two short lines of rails were laid at Quincy, near Boston, and Albany, and the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad was chartered in Maryland, though it was then intended to use horse-power upon all these. In 1828 the first trip of an English locomotive was made on a Pennsylvania Railroad near Mauch Chunk. In Jackson's Administration the new system of the Stephensons was introduced into the United States. This was in 1831. The Americans went immediately to work to make their own locomotives. The first successful one was built in 1833.

Of course the introduction of the locomotive changed the whole trend of business. The people now found an easy way to move over this extensive country, and with rapid travel they began to act, move, speak and think in a new way. Before 1835 there were 19 railroads built or building; before the end of Jackson's second term there were 1,500 miles of railroad in operation and more building. It reached the West and changed the life of the people. It opened up new countries to settlers, and made towns, villages and cities possible.

Anthracite coal, in 1836, began to be used in steamboats and railroads. The screw propellor took the place of side-wheel steamers in 1836, and was introduced by John Erricsson.

Ocean navigation was successfully began in 1838, when the "Sirius" and "Great Western" crossed the Atlantic from England to the United States.

McCormick took out his patent for a reaping machine in 1834. Colt's revolver was patented in 1835. With this came a great change in firearms.

In 1836 the manufacture of friction matches stopped the flint-and-tinder business, or borrowing the live brand from the next neighbor.

When the first steamboat appeared at Fort Dearborn, in 1833, there was no city of Chicago there.

The National debt was paid off in 1835, and for the first time the Federal Government found that it was receiving more money than it could use. It was divided among the States, and the construction of railroads and canals went on.

Arkansas and Michigan came into the Union in 1836-7. The number of States had now doubled. Public schools had been established in most of the States, and the public school system had become recognized as a part of American life.

In foreign affairs the Federal Government was able to take a firmer stand than ever before. Since the days of John Adams the Government had been endeavoring to obtain payment from France for injuries done to American commerce. Jackson recommended to Congress that enough French vessels should be captured to make up the amount due. France threatened war unless the President apologized. Imagine President Jackson apologizing for any act of his. Great Britain became mediator, and France paid the amount due. Similar claims were then paid by Portugal and other Nations. We can see readily that these eight years marked an era in this country perhaps one of the most important that had then come to the Nation.

Gen. Jackson stands out as one of the most unique characters in American history. He undoubtedly had more warm friends and more bitter enemies than any man who ever sat in the Presidential chair. When he rode through the streets of New York no man had ever received so popular an ovation. He had become so much a part of a political party that in some parts of the country in the rural isolated districts men to this day are said to be voting for Jackson. No man ever lived more fond of domestic life, and gave more of his daily life to the happiness of his family. It was only living in their love that life had any charm for him. Until the day of his wife's death their days were spent like lovers. Having no children of their own, they adopted others. We can hardly imagine this irascible man one of the most tender to his foster children. It is said that his pet phrase, "By the eternal," was rarely used after his wife died.

When we recall the miniature of his wife that he always wore on his person and at night placed on a table near his bed, that he might look upon her face when first he awoke, we feel that every harsh word, every impulsive act of the man, should be forgotten in remembrance of that great, tender heart that never forgot to love.

THE CRUSH AT THE WHITE HOUSE AFTER THE INAUGURATION.

SPY OF THE REBELLION

(Continued from first page.)

While he was speaking a man drove up to the front of the hotel with a fine, strong team of horses attached to a covered road wagon, and throwing the reins across the back of his horses, leaped lightly to the ground.

"Here is a man who can help you," said the landlord, as the new-comer entered the room; and then he called out:

"Harris, come here!"

The driver of the team came over to where the three men were standing, and the landlord at once made known to him the wishes of Webster and the messenger of the British Consul.

"Harris, these gentlemen want to get to Baltimore to-day. Do you think you can manage it for them?"

The man addressed as Harris gazed at Webster and his companion in a scrutinizing manner, and finally, apparently satisfied with his investigation, signified his willingness to make the attempt, provided the price he demanded, which was $50, was agreed to.

Both men assented to the payment of the sum named, and after dinner had been partaken of the two men took their seats in the vehicle, the driver cracked his whip and they were upon their way.

"I cannot promise to take you through to Baltimore," remarked the driver, after they had started; "I was stopped twice on the road yesterday, and I may not be able to pass the guards to-day."

"Do the best you can," said Webster, good-naturedly, "and we will take the risk of a safe arrival."

A MYSTERIOUS COMPANION.

Webster then turned to his companion, who had remained silent and watchful ever since they had set out, and endeavored to engage him in conversation. The bearer of dispatches, however, was very little inclined to be sociable, and Webster had great difficulty in breaking through the reserve which he resolved to maintain.

The further they journeyed the more Webster became convinced that this man was not what he assumed to be, but he vailed his suspicions carefully, and appeared as frank and cordial in his manner as though they were brothers.

Nothing worthy of note happened upon the route until the party arrived at the outskirts of Perrymansville, which had been the scene of Webster's first experience in military service, and where, a few months before, he had been a member of a company of cavalry. They were trotting along quietly, and as the day was balmy and bright the ride was quite an enjoyable one, and for a moment the detective forgot the grave duties which he had undertaken and the dangers that might surround him, and gave himself up to the full enjoyment of the scenes around him. His pleasant reflections were short-lived, however, for just as they were entering the town they saw a mounted cavalryman approaching, who, as he reached the carriage, commanded them to halt.

The driver suddenly pulled up his horses and then the soldier, in a tone of authority: "Who are you, and where are you going?"

"We are residents of Baltimore," answered Webster, not at all dismayed by the stern appearance and manner of his soldierly interlocutor, "and we are endeavoring to get home."

"You will have to go with me," replied the soldier, decisively; "you can't go any further without permission."

Here was a detention as unwelcome as it was unexpected, but Webster had recognized the uniform worn by the soldier as that of the very company of cavalry he had previously been a member of, and a duplicate of one in which he had previously arrayed himself. The man who had accosted him, however, was unknown to him, and he could, therefore, do nothing but submit quietly to his orders and await a favorable operation of circumstances.

As Webster glanced casually at his companion, the British messenger, he was surprised at the change which was apparent in the expression of his features. Instead of the calm, dignified air of watchful repose which he had observed before, his face had grown pale, and there was such an unmistakable evidence of fear about the man that Webster's suspicions were confirmed, and come what might he resolved to ascertain the nature of his business before they parted company.

They had traveled but a short distance under the escort of their guard when they met another man dressed in a similar uniform, and evidently a member of the same company, and as Webster gazed at the new-comer he experienced a sensation of relief and joy, for in him he recognized an old companion-in-arms.

A LUCKY MEETING.

As this man approached nearer Webster called out from the carriage, in a cheery voice:

"Hello, Taylor! how are you?"

Thus suddenly accosted, the soldier rode up to the vehicle, and after a momentary glance at the features of the detective, he reached forth his hand and cordially saluted him.

"Why, Webster, how do you do? The boys said you would not come back, now that the war had commenced, but I knew better, and I am glad to see you."

The face of the reputed Englishman cleared in an instant, as he found that his companion was among friends, and this effect was not lost upon Webster, who had been furtively observing him. He turned his attention, however, to the soldier who had addressed him.

"Oh, yes," he replied, "I have come back; and my friend here and I are anxious to get to Baltimore as soon as possible."

"That will be all right," said the soldier; and then, turning to his comrade, he said: "These men are all right; you will permit them to pass."

After a few minutes spent in a pleasant conversation, the soldier handed to Webster a pass which would prevent further interruption to their journey, and with a mutual pull at a flask with which Webster had provided himself before starting, the parties separated, and they proceeded on their way.

This little incident produced a marked change in the demeanor of Webster's companion, and on being informed that the soldiers were Southerners, and not Federals, he seemed quite relieved.

By the time they were approaching the suburbs of Baltimore the stranger had grown exceedingly communicative, and upon Webster hinting to him that he also was engaged in the cause of the South, he without hesitation informed my operative that he was similarly employed, and that he was at present carrying dispatches to prominent Southern sympathizers then residing in Washington.

As he communicated this important item of information Webster grasped him warmly by the hand, and greeted him as a fellow-patriot, after which, with rare good humor, they cemented their acquaintance and confidence with a friendly draught from the spirit bottle.

Several times on their journey they were halted by the guards along the roads, but the talismanic pass obtained at Perrymansville avoided all questioning, and gained for the travelers a safe passage to their destination. Arriving safely at the outskirts of Baltimore, the two men left the carriage, and walking a short distance, they entered a street car, and were driven to a retired hotel, where Webster had frequently stopped when in the city on former occasions. Here they engaged quarters for the night, and Webster's companion had by this time formed such an attachment for his fellow-traveler that communicating rooms were engaged, and after partaking of a hearty repast, the two men lighted their cigars and strolled out through the city.

There were still many evidences of the riotous affrays which had but lately taken place. The people were in a feverish state of excitement, the drinking-saloons and the corridors of the hotels were filled with crowds of excited men, each of whom seemed to vie with the other in giving loud expressions of their opinions, and of denouncing the attempt of the Government to transport armed troops through the streets of a peaceful city. Ever mindful of the important duty devolving upon him, Webster wisely forebore to engage in any conversation with those whom he met, and among the number of the most outspoken of the Southern sympathizers were many whom he had previously met, and to whom he was known as an adherent of the South. At an early hour he and his newly-found companion returned to their hotel, and shortly afterward retired for the night.

OTHER DIFFICULTIES ENCOUNTERED.

Arising early on the following morning, they found the same difficulty was to be encountered that had been successfully overcome at the commencement of their journey. The railroads between Baltimore and Washington had also been torn up, so as to render the running of the trains an impossibility. This fact necessitated the procuring of a team that would convey them to the Capital; but this time Webster's acquaintance with the proprietors of the hotel, and several of the permanent guests of the hotel, enabled them without difficulty or delay to secure a pair of horses and a road wagon, with a trusty driver, who guaranteed to carry them to Washington for the same amount which had been paid upon the other portion of their journey, and at an early hour they were upon the road to the seat of Government.

Meantime Webster had been seriously considering his course of action with regard to his fellow-passenger. That he was an agent of the Confederacy he had already admitted, and that he was the bearer of dispatches to prominent sympathizers with the South who were now living in Washington, was also well known to the detective. How, therefore, to arrange his plans, so that these papers would be intercepted and the ambassador detained without arousing his suspicion? It must be accomplished so that no delay should result to his own journey, as he had resolved that his dispatches must be delivered that day. Just before starting out an idea occurred to him, and requesting the driver to wait a few minutes, as he had forgotten something in his room, he re-entered the hotel, and going to the room they had occupied the evening before, he hurriedly wrote a note which he folded up and placed in his pocket. The note was as follows:

"To Whom It May Concern:

"My companion is an emissary of the Confederacy, carrying dispatches to Southern sympathizers in Washington. Apprehend him, but do so discreetly and without compromising me. T. W."

He then descended the stairs, and entering the wagon, they were driven away towards Washington. The day was exceedingly warm, and the horses, unused to long journeys, early began to show signs of weakness, but they kept on without incident, save an occasional question from a passer-by as to their destination, and about noon arrived at a hotel known as the "Twelve-Mile House," so called from its being located at that distance from Washington.

Here the party halted for dinner, and while engaged at their repast Webster noticed at an opposite table a friend of years ago, who wore the uniform of a Lieutenant of infantry. Fortunately, however, the officer did not appear to recognize him, and during the progress of the dinner Webster kept his face hidden as much as possible from his new-found friend. As the Lieutenant ceased eating and arose from the table, Webster, who also had about completed the bill of fare, arose, and excusing himself to the driver and his companion, passed out into the hallway and met the officer face to face. Cordial greetings were interchanged, and in a few minutes Webster had detailed to his friend the circumstances attending his meeting with the so-called British messenger, and his suspicions concerning them. It was not long before a plan had been arranged for the carrying out of the project of arresting the pseudo Englishman without occasioning the slightest suspicion to fall upon Timothy Webster, and shortly afterwards the Lieutenant mounted his horse and rode off in the direction of Washington.

After smoking their after-dinner cigars, Webster and his companion again resumed their journey. By this time they had become thoroughly acquainted, and they enlivened their drive with many a pleasing anecdote of experience or of invention, until they came in sight of Washington City. Here a difficulty awaited them, apparently unexpected by both travelers. A Lieutenant at the head of eight men emerged from a house by the wayside, and in a voice of authority directed the driver to stop his horses, after which he advanced to the vehicle, and saluted the occupants with the utmost courtesy, saying:

"Gentlemen, I am sorry to discommode you, but I have orders to intercept all persons entering the city, and hold them until they can satisfactorily account for themselves. You will be kind enough to consider yourselves under arrest and follow me".

Blank astonishment was depicted on the countenances of both Webster and his companion, but realizing that to parley would be useless, the two men dismounted and followed the Lieutenant and his men into the building, which proved to be a military guard-house.

Here they were separated and conducted to different apartments, where they were securely locked in, Webster's companion standing outside of the door of the room in which Webster was placed, and after witnessing the operation which confined Webster a prisoner, he was conducted to the room assigned to him, and the key was turned upon him.

In a few minutes afterwards Webster was quietly released by the Lieutenant who had effected his arrest, and who was none other than the friend to whom he had given the information. In less than half an hour thereafter my detective was ascending the steps of the White House, inquiring for his Excellency, the President of the United States.

MESSAGES SAFELY DELIVERED.

Having also been provided with a letter to the President's Private Secretary, Mr. Nicolay, Webster was soon ushered into the presence of Mr. Lincoln, to whom he made known the nature of his business, and taking off his coat and vest, he removed the dispatches and letters, and handed them to the President, who had been silently watching his movements with a great deal of amused interest.

"You have brought quite a mail with you, Mr. Webster," said the President; "more, perhaps, than it would be quite safe to attempt to carry another time."

"Yes, sir," replied Webster. "I don't think I would like to carry so much through Baltimore another time."

The President carefully looked over the papers he had just received, and finding that they required more consideration than could be given to them at that time, he turned to Webster and said:

"Mr. Webster, I have a Cabinet conference this evening, and I will not be able to give these matters my attention until to-morrow. Come to me at 10 o'clock and I will see you at that time."

Again thanking the detective for the service he had so successfully rendered, he bade him good evening, and Webster sought his hotel, thoroughly exhausted with his journey, and soon after he was sound asleep.

The next morning, on repairing to the White House, he was at once admitted, and the President greeted him with marked evidences of cordiality.

"Mr. Webster, you have rendered the country an invaluable service. The bearer of dispatches who was arrested last evening by your efforts, proved, as you suspected, to be an emissary of the South, and the letters found upon him disclose a state of affairs here in Washington quite alarming. Several prominent families here are discovered to be in regular communication with the Southern leaders, and are furnishing them with every item of information. Until this time we had only a suspicion of this, but suspicion has now resolved itself into a certainty. You have performed your duty well, and before many days there will be an account demanded of some of these people which they are far from expecting."

"I am glad to be of any service," replied Webster; "and I have done nothing more than my duty. If you have any further commands for me, Mr. President, I am ready to obey them."

"Very well," said the President; "take these telegrams, and when you have reached a point where communication is possible, send them to Gen. McClellan, at Columbus, Ohio; they are important and must be sent without delay. Also telegraph to Mr. Pinkerton to come to Washington at once; his services are, I think, greatly needed by the Government at this time."

Rolling up the papers which he received, Webster placed them in the center of a hollow cane which he carried; then, replacing the handle, and promising to attend faithfully to the duties assigned him, he left the Executive Mansion.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—In the next instalment there is an account of Webster's journey to Havre de Grace with the dispatches. Pinkerton goes to Washington to see Mr. Lincoln, and then to Philadelphia, where he finds a letter from Gen. McClellan calling him to Cincinnati. He starts, and directs Webster to meet him at Pittsburg. There the latter gets into trouble.

ONE OF MANY.

A Four-Years Man Whose Claim Was Rejected Because He Had No Hospital Record.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I beg a little space in your valuable paper to reply to the speech delivered in the House of Representatives, June 5, 1900, by Hon. Charles Dick (Ohio, Rep.), in answer to Hon. Congressman Sulzer (N. Y., Dem.) on Count 13. Congressman Dick says this count was general and indefinite; also, that not a single case was cited to show that the practice complained of existed. He says that claims carrying arrears are allowed without any record evidence whatever of the disabilities alleged being furnished. I wish to say that no evidence of record showing that I was treated in hospital existed, except for lung trouble, and on this ground I was rejected three times. I then appealed to the Secretary of the Interior, who sustained the rulings of the Pension Bureau, and I was debarred from pension on rheumatism and heart trouble in the absence of medical testimony. I furnished the testimony of two commissioned officers, two Orderly-Sergeants, and two privates, showing that after recovering from smallpox my lungs became affected, and while on the Atlanta campaign, when we were compelled to lie in rifle-pits in water five or six inches deep for three and sometimes eight or ten hours, I contracted rheumatism and heart disease, and after four years' service, at the close of the war, was discharged broken down in health. At time of enlistment I weighed 165 pounds, but when I returned home I weighed only 130.

I have furnished testimony of two neighbors from date of discharge in every place that I have lived up to the present time. I have also furnished medical testimony that I have been totally disabled for manual labor for the past 15 years, and for the last 10 years I have had to have an attendant.

I am now drawing $24, and although I have been examined by two local medical boards for increase on lung disease, and was rated over $30 per month, the Pension Bureau has paid no attention to these ratings and has rejected my claim.—JOHN H. BUSH, Second Sergeant, Co. H, 23d Ky., Toledo, O.

Illinois' Vanished Capital.

One hundred years before Illinois became a Territory and 111 years before it became a State there was a town at Kaskaskia, says the *Chicago Inter-Ocean*. Fifty years before there was a white settlement at St. Louis or any military post at Pittsburg, and 96 years before the foundations were laid for Fort Dearborn, at Chicago, Kaskaskia was a thriving village.

As early as 1710 there were in the town three mills for grinding corn. As early as 1765 the town contained 65 families of whites. In 1771, five years before the Revolutionary war, it contained 80 houses and had a population of 500 whites and 500 negroes. In 1809 it was made the Capital of Illinois Territory. It was the Capital of the State from 1818 until 1821, and was the seat of Randolph County until 1847.

The first brick house built west of Pittsburg was constructed in Kaskaskia. For over half a century Kaskaskia was the metropolis of the Upper Mississippi Valley, and was the focus of commerce in the Northwest territory.

On Thursday the last vestige of this historic settlement was swept away by the Mississippi River. The work of destruction that began with the great flood of 1844 was completed, and the home of the early Illinois Governors—the first State Capital—ceased to exist. Its destruction was complete. Not a stone was left to mark the place.

Chicago, that was built in a swamp, is the second city in America. New Orleans, located in what was believed an unsafe and unhealthy district, is the commercial metropolis of the Southwest. But Kaskaskia, which was set on a spot chosen from the boundless variety of the virgin West, is merely a memory.